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FANTASY

FOR TENOR SOLO, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

Founded upon passages in

Dante's Divina Commedia

BY

H. WALFORD DAVIES.

(Op. 42.)

Price Eighteenpence net.

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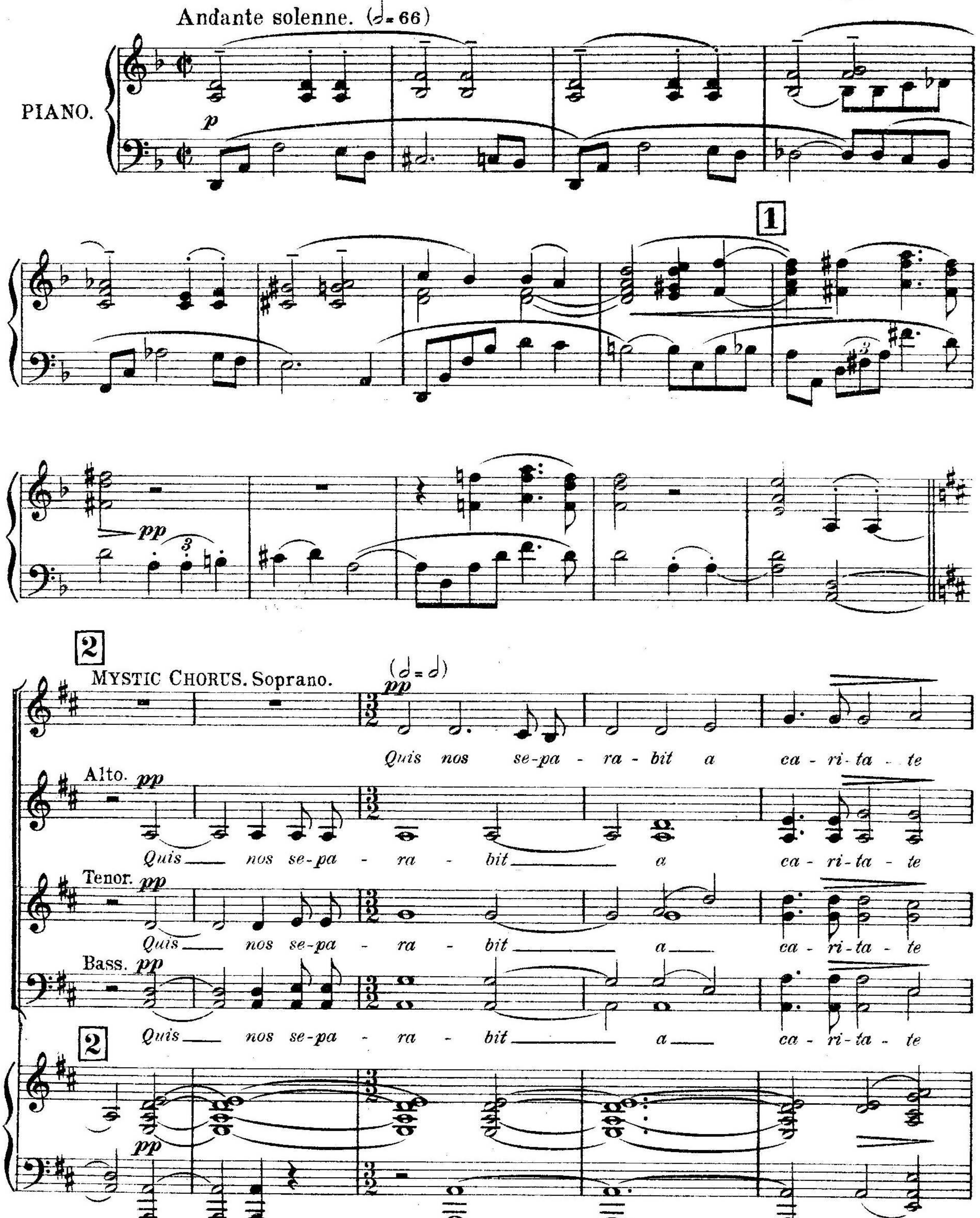
(From Dante's *Divina Commedia.*)
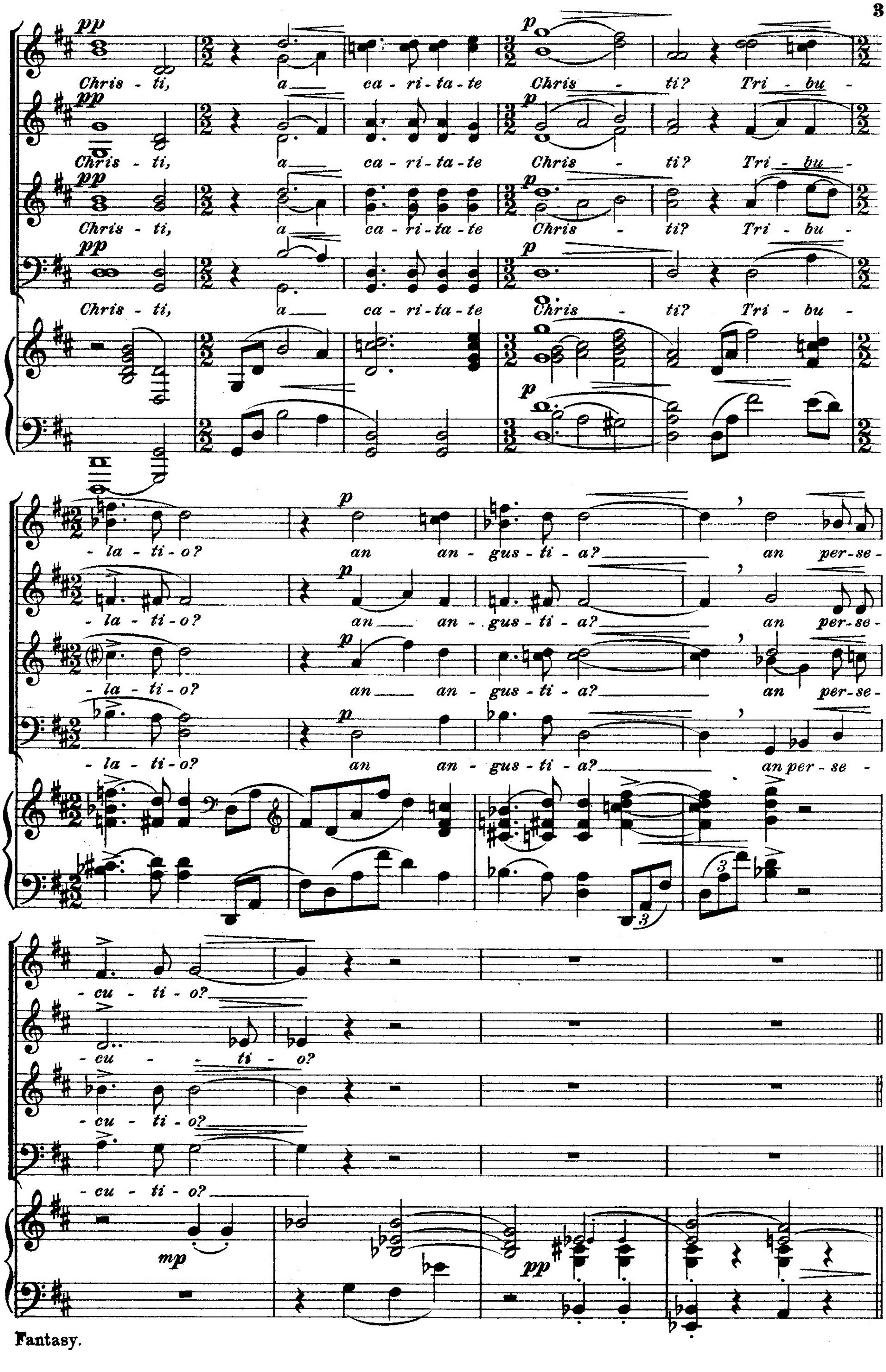
For a Tenor Voice.
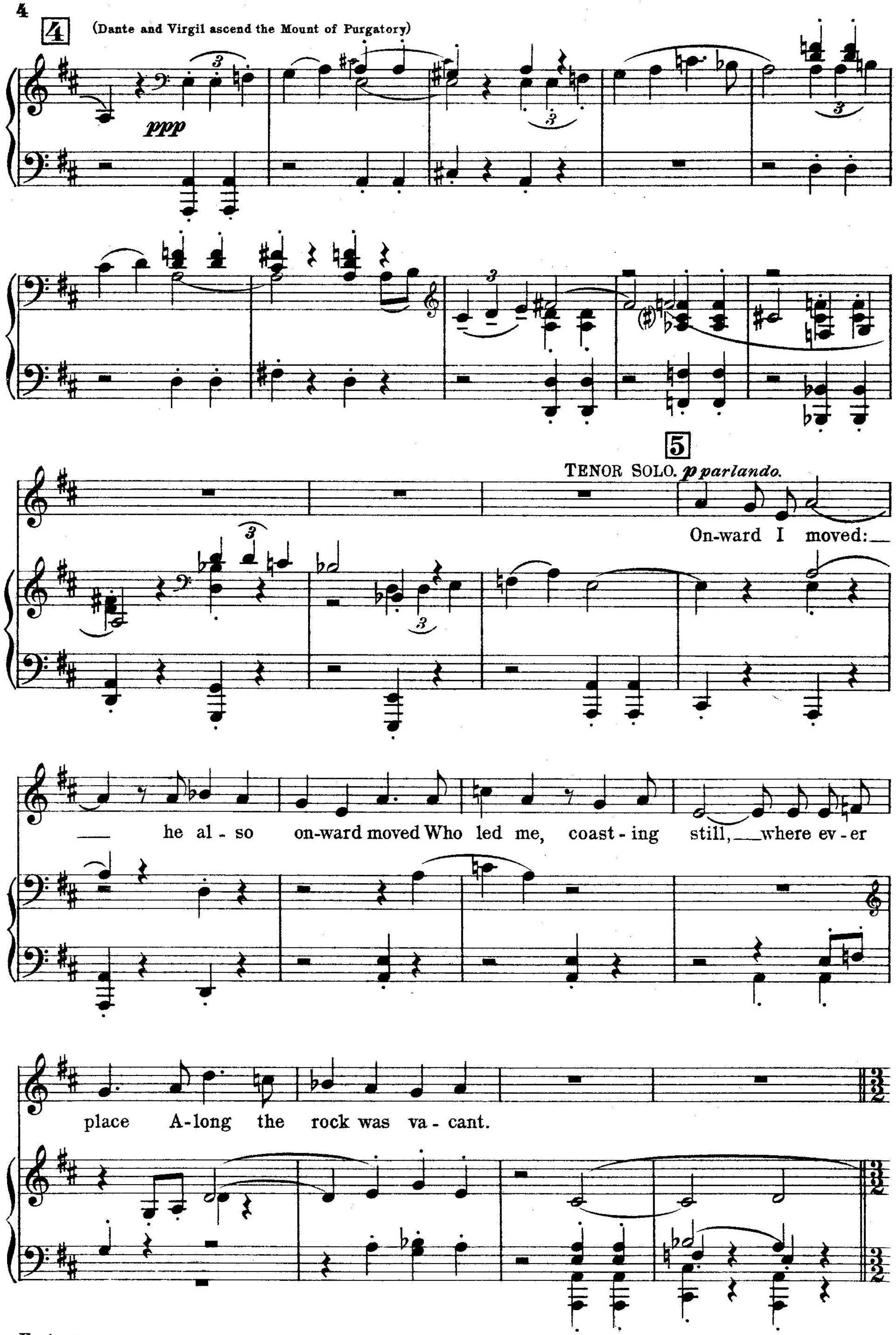
with Chorus and Orchestra.
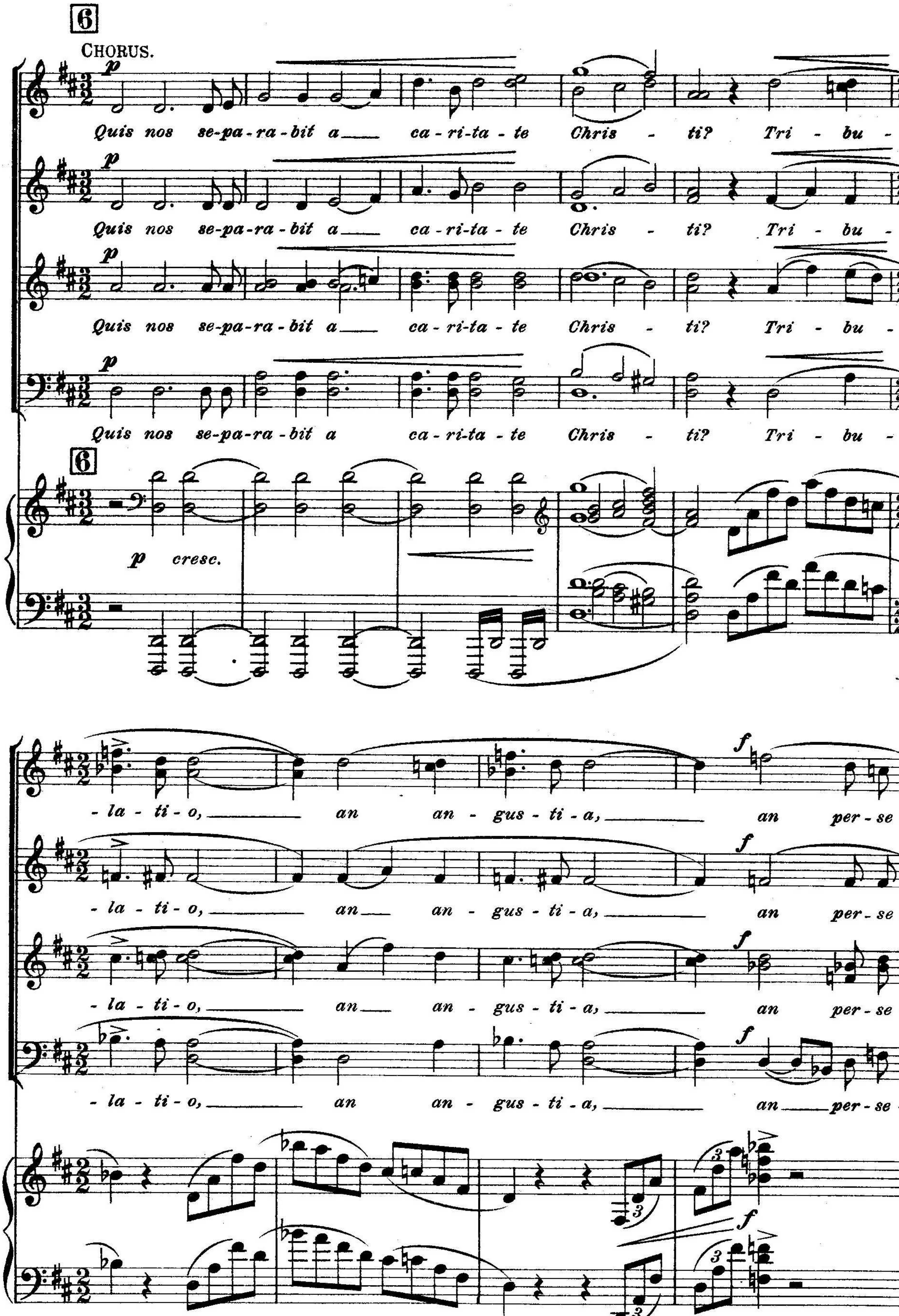
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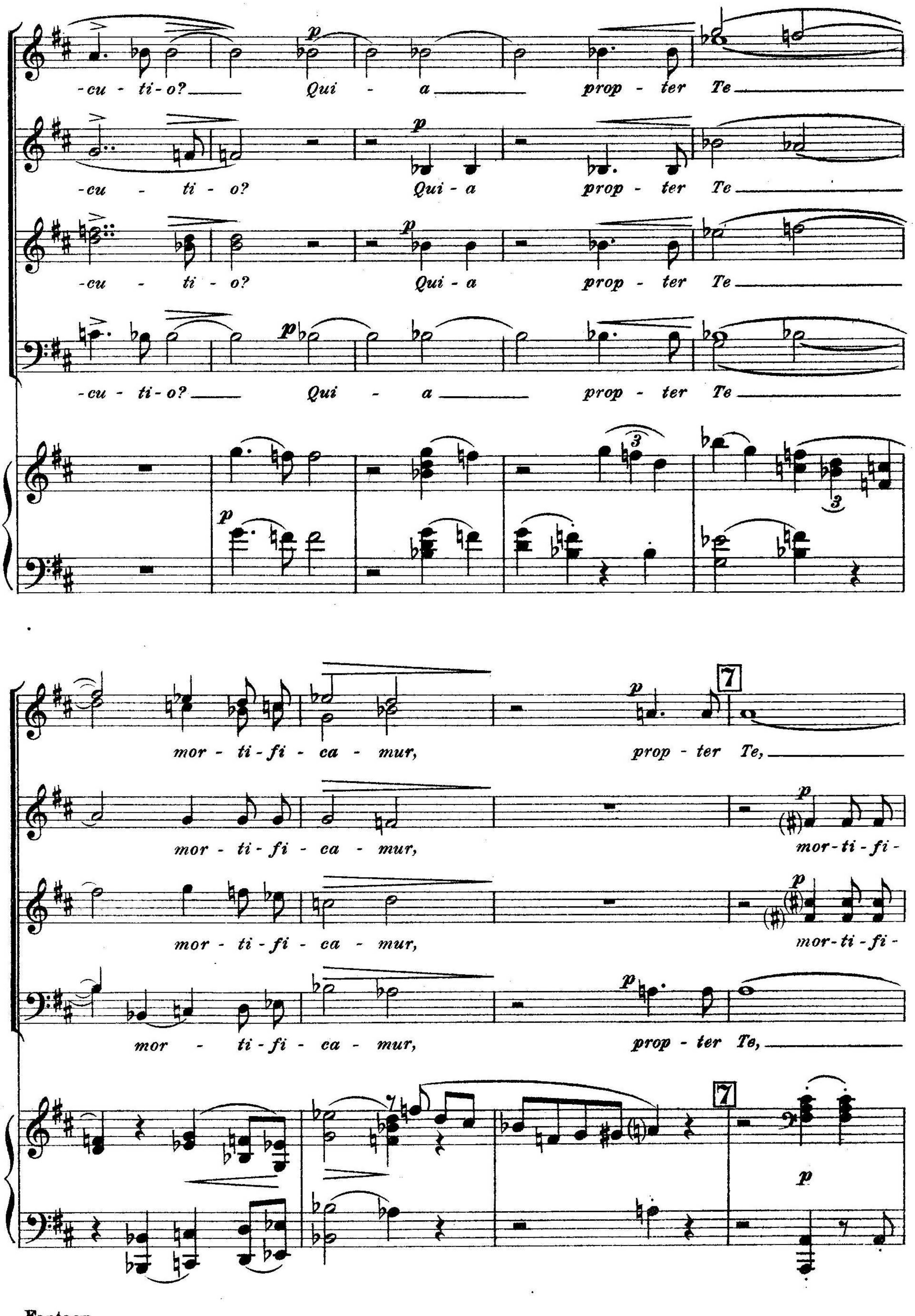
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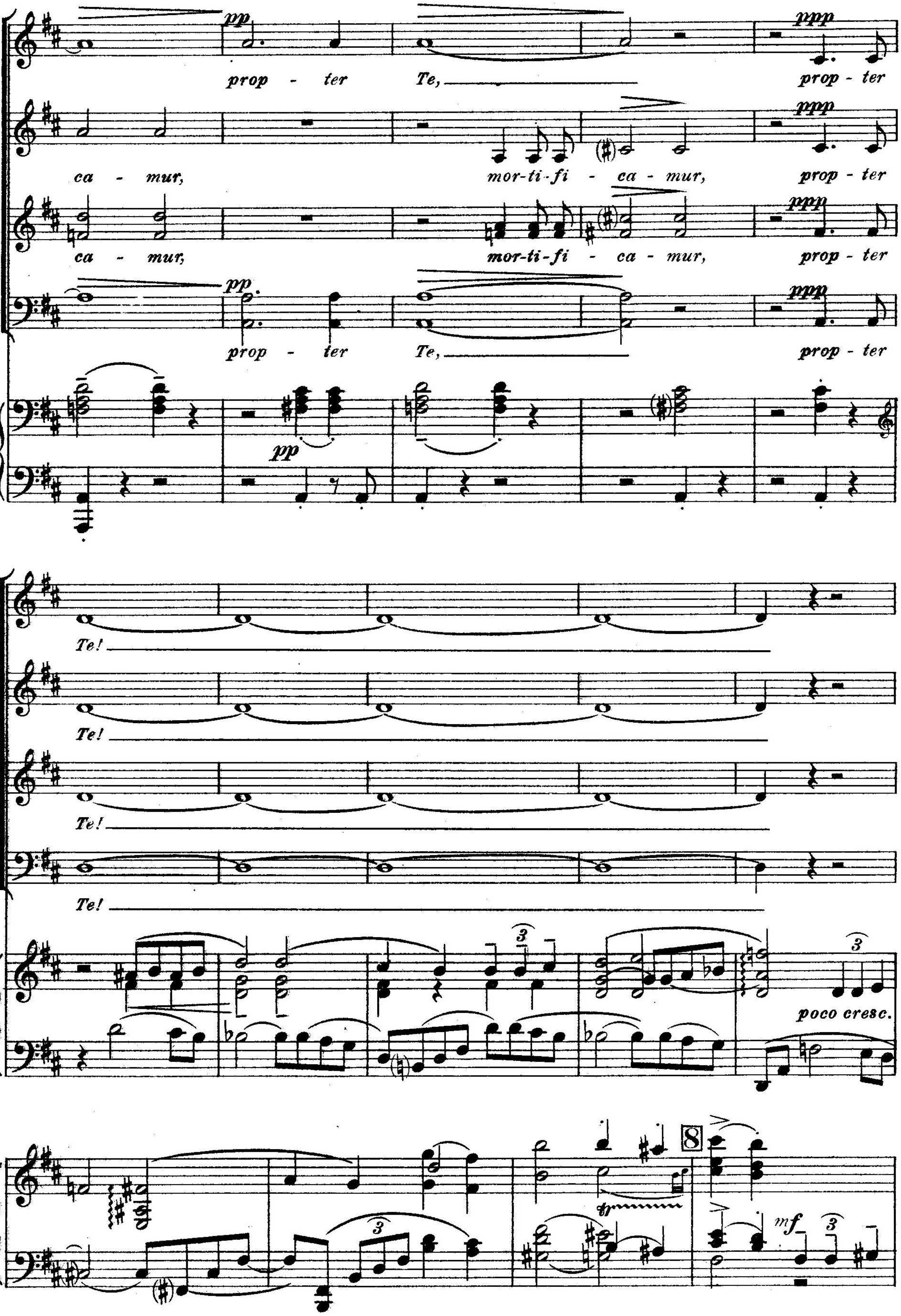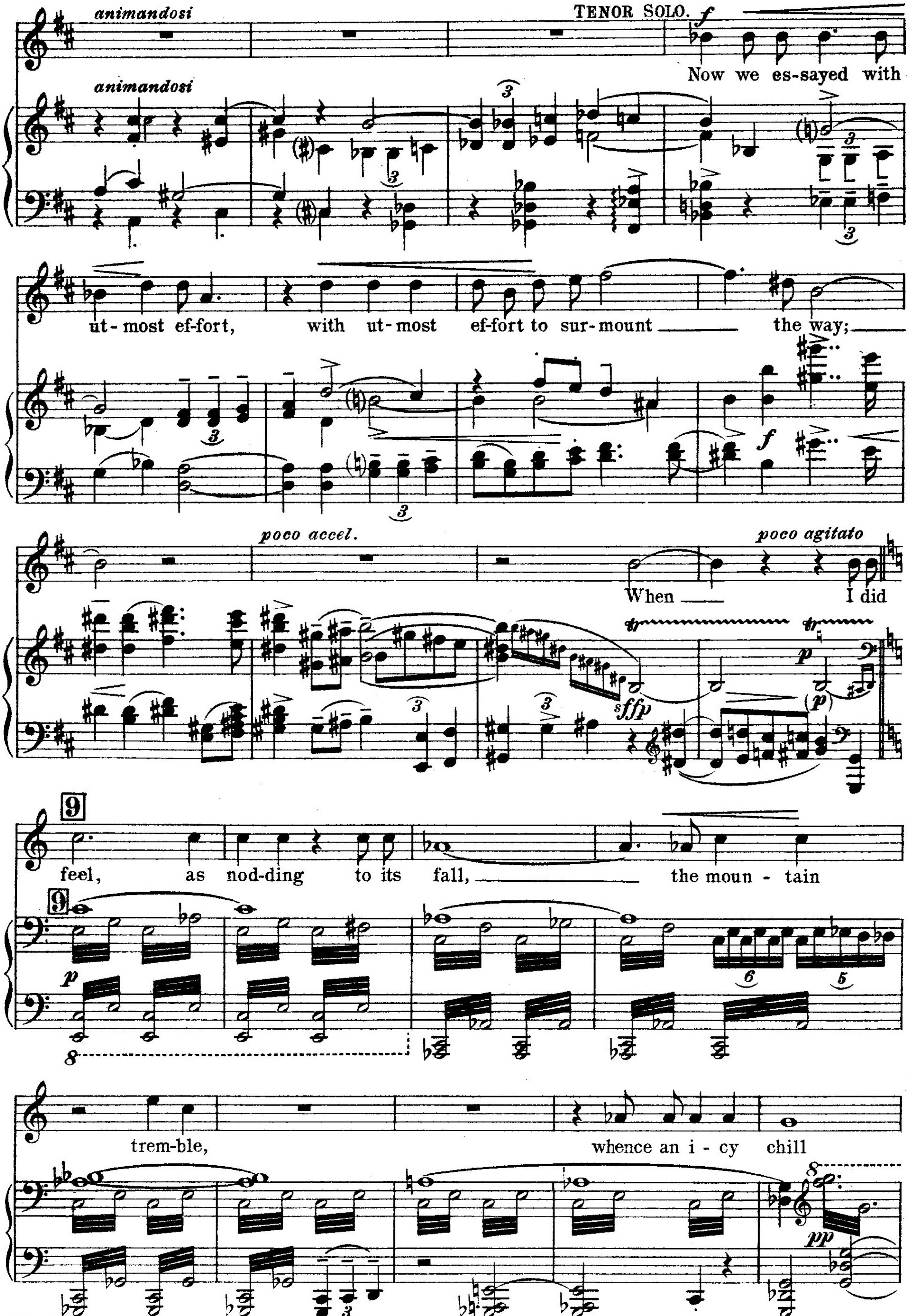



pp
Chris - ti, a ca - ri - ta - te Chris - ti? Tri - bu -
Chris - ti, a ca - ri - ta - te Chris - ti? Tri - bu -
Chris - ti, a ca - ri - ta - te Chris - ti? Tri - bu -
Chris - ti, a ca - ri - ta - te Chris - ti? Tri - bu -
p
- la - ti - o? an an - gus - ti - a? an per - se -
- la - ti - o? an an - gus - ti - a? an per - se -
- la - ti - o? an an - gus - ti - a? an per - se -
- la - ti - o? an an - gus - ti - a? an per - se -
- cu - ti - o?
- cu - ti - o?
- cu - ti - o?
- cu - ti - o?
mp
pp
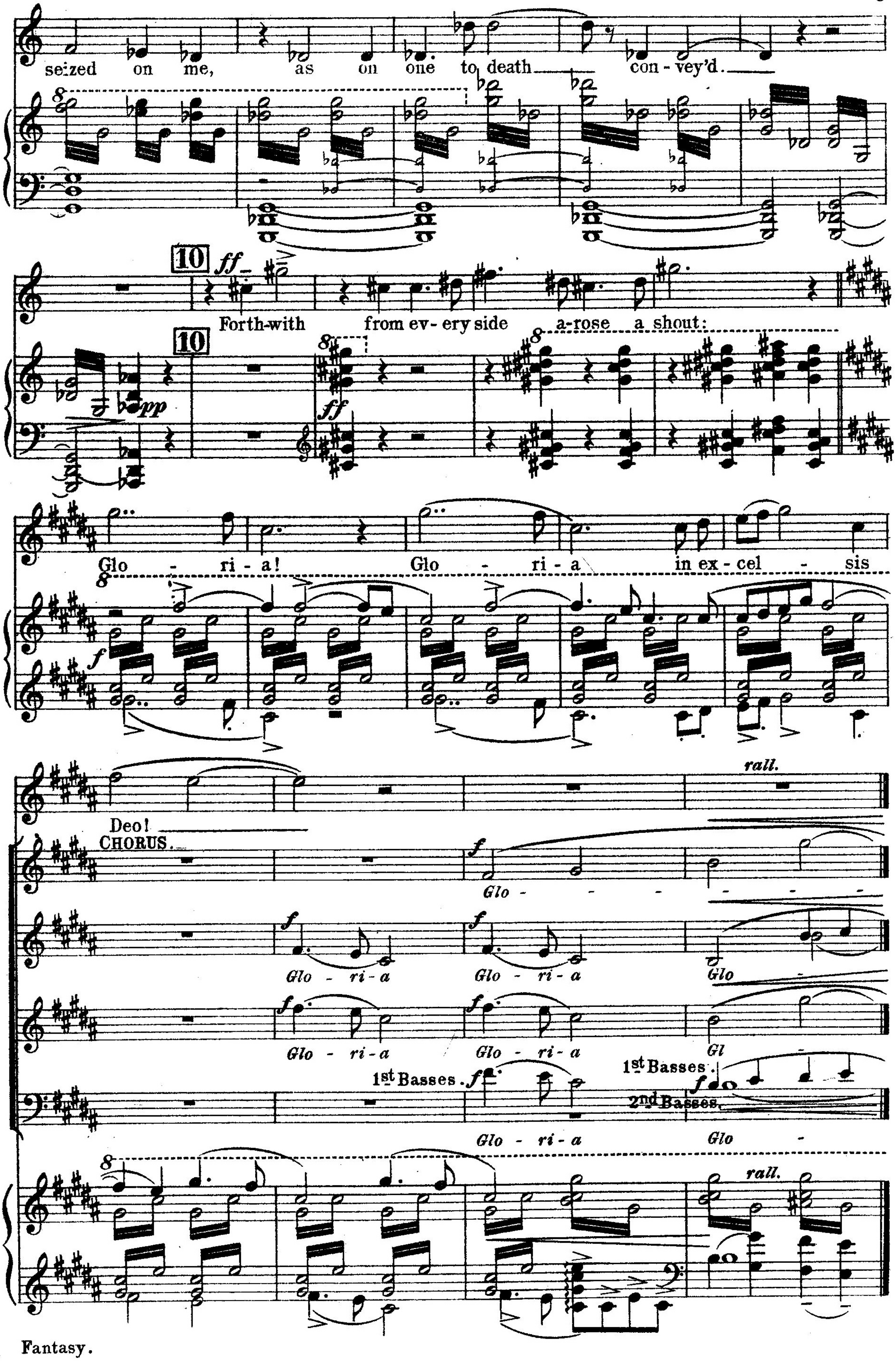

4
(Dante and Virgil ascend the Mount of Purgatory)
ppp
5
TENOR SOLO. p parlando.
On-ward I moved: he al-so on-ward moved Who led me, coast-ing still, where ev-er place A-long the rock was va-cant.

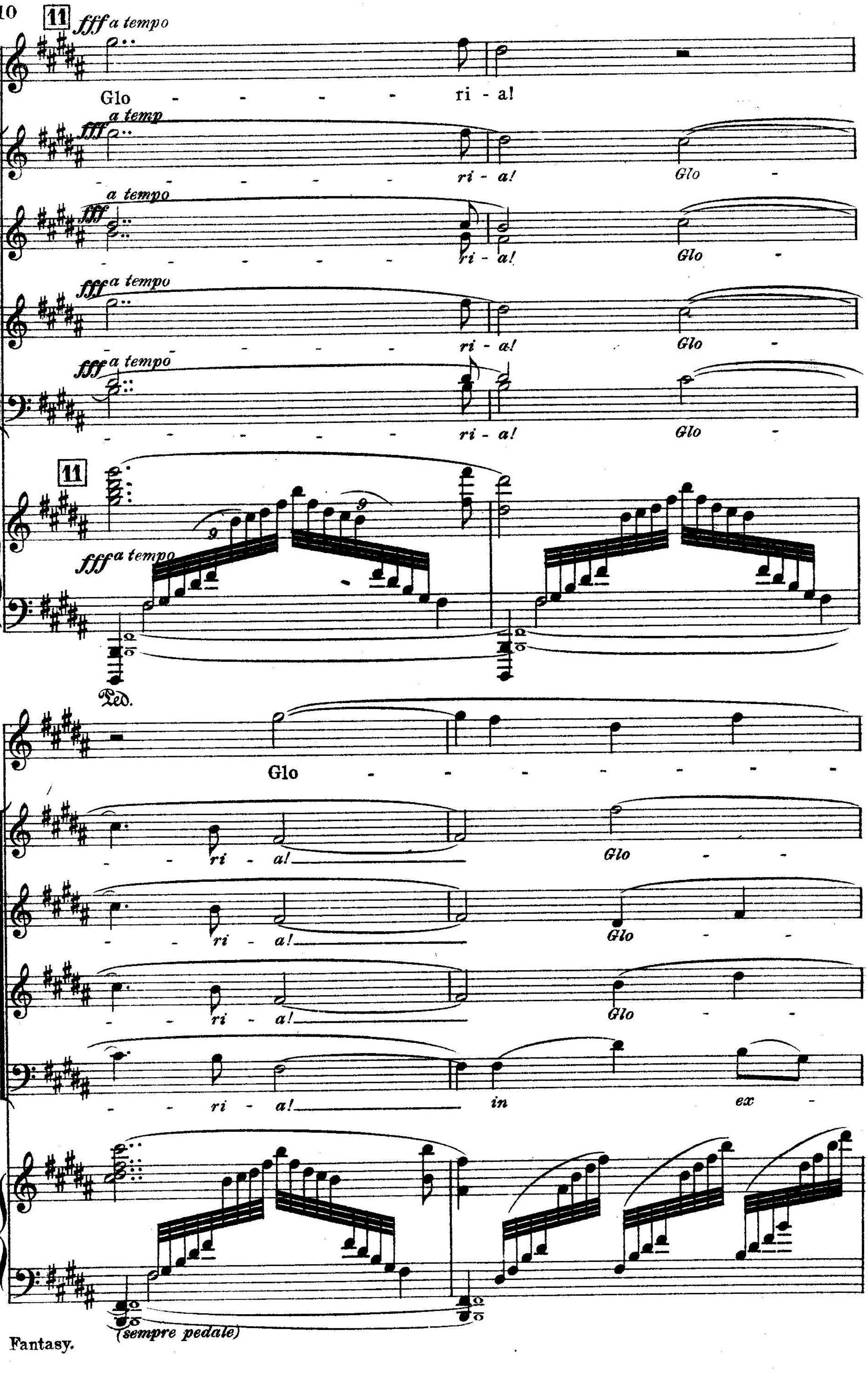

6
CHORUS.
p
Quis nos se-pa-ra-bit a ca-ri-ta-te Chris - ti? Tri - bu -
p cresc.
f
-la - ti - o, an an - gus - ti - a, an per - se -

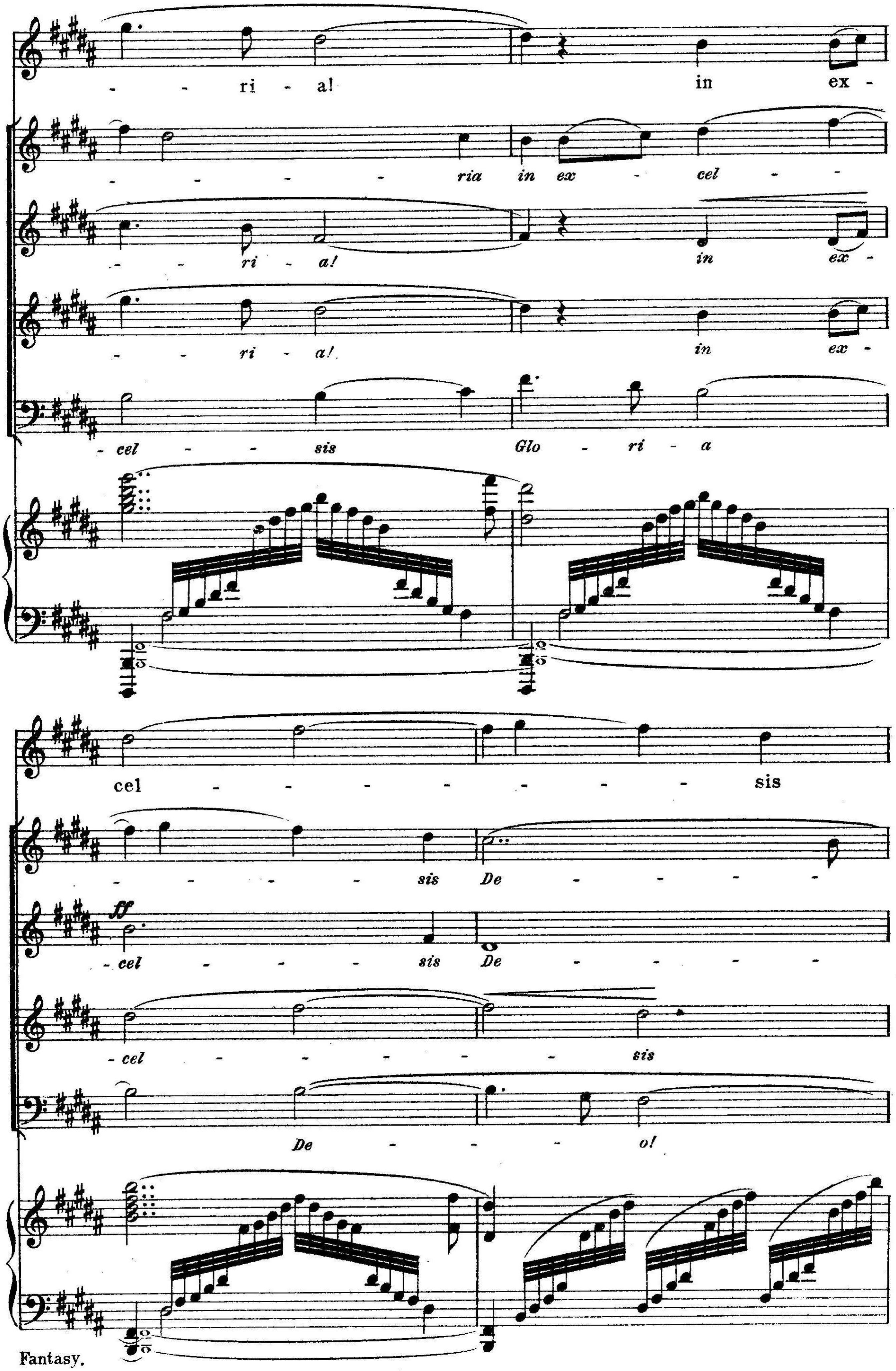

-cu - ti - o? Qui - a prop - ter Te
-cu - ti - o? Qui - a prop - ter Te
-cu - ti - o? Qui - a prop - ter Te
-cu - ti - o? Qui - a prop - ter Te
p
mor - ti - fi - ca - mur, prop - ter Te,
mor - ti - fi - ca - mur, mor - ti - fi -
mor - ti - fi - ca - mur, mor - ti - fi -
mor - ti - fi - ca - mur, prop - ter Te,
7

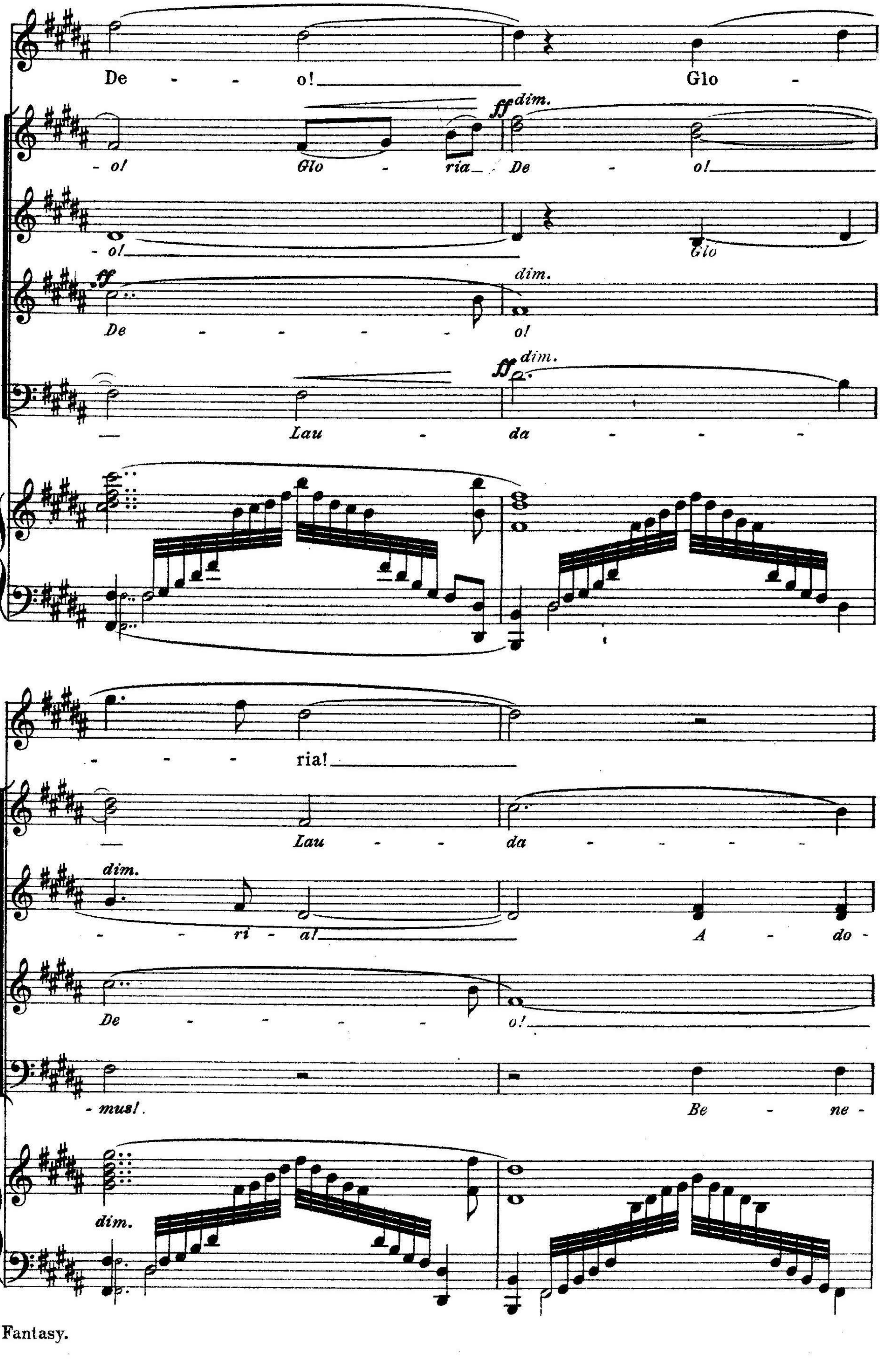

pp
ppp
prop - ter Te, prop - ter
ca - mur, mor-ti-fi - ca - mur, prop - ter
ca - mur, mor-ti-fi - ca - mur, prop - ter
prop - ter Te, prop - ter
pp
Te!
Te!
Te!
Te!
poco cresc.
8
mf
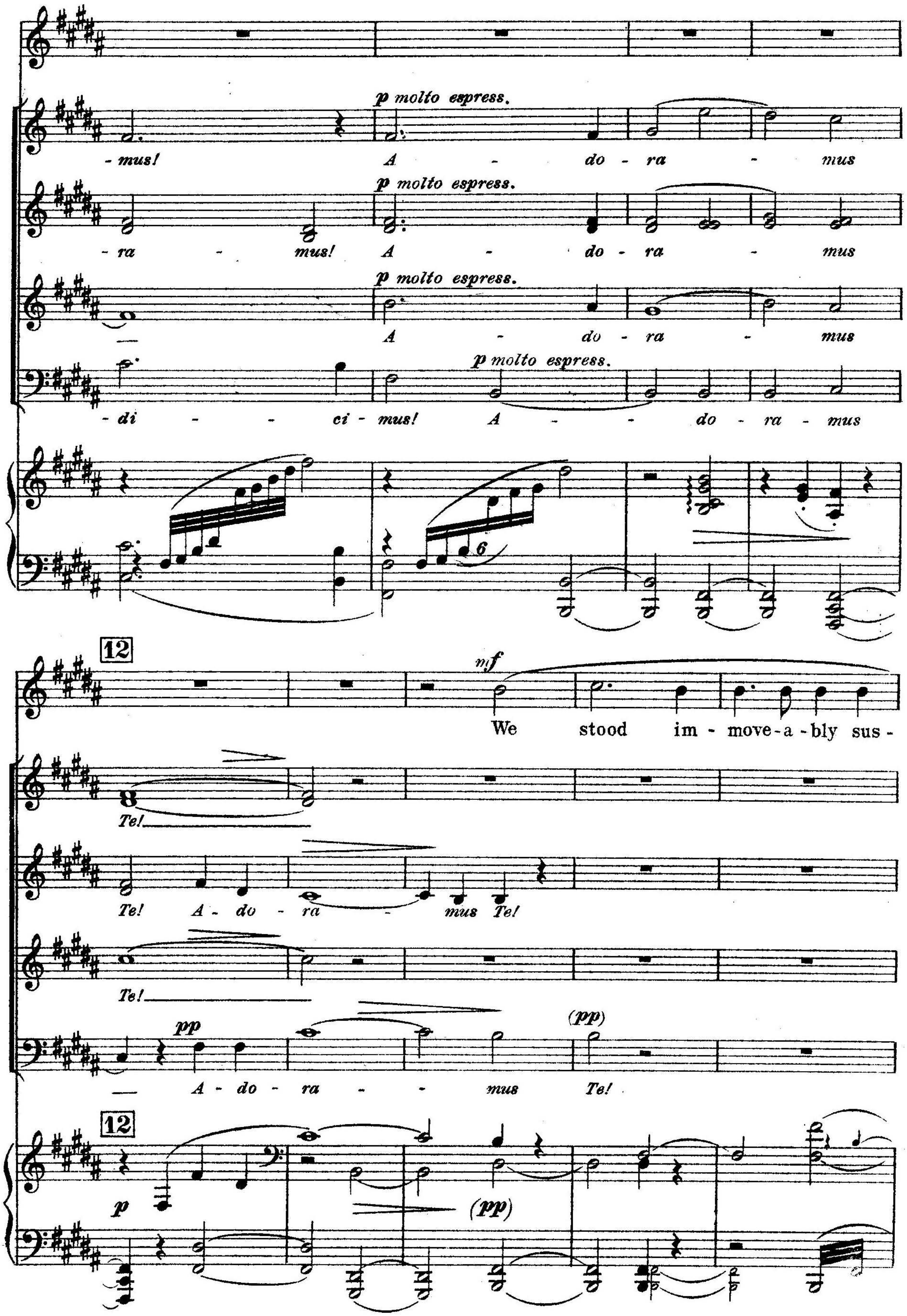

animandosi
TENOR SOLO.
Now we es-sayed with ut-most ef-fort, with ut-most ef-fort to sur-mount the way;
poco accel.
poco agitato
When I did
9
feel, as nod-ding to its fall, the moun-tain trem-ble, whence an i-cy chill
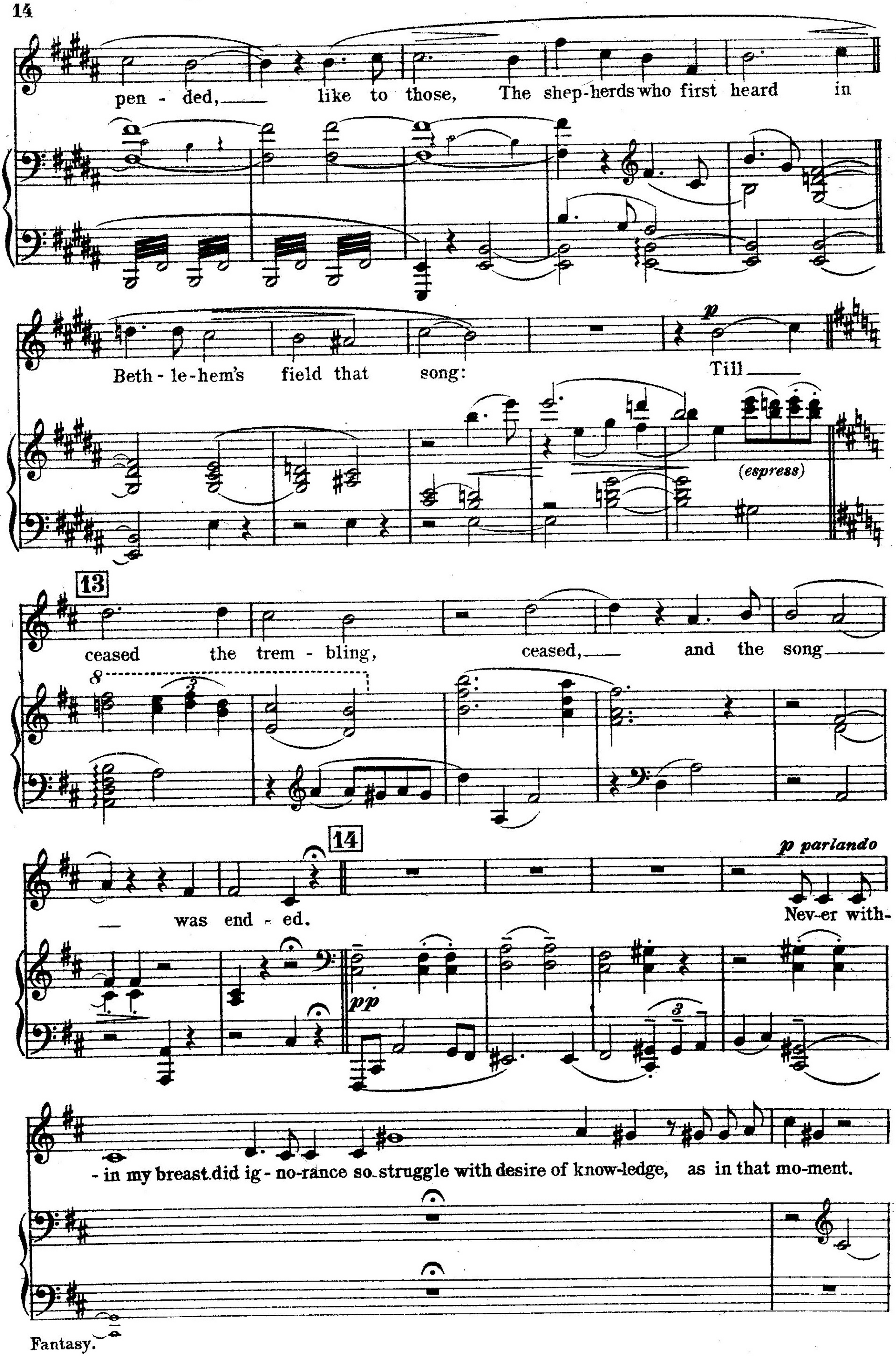

seized on me, as on one to death convey'd.
10
ff
Forth-with from ev-ery side a-rose a shout:
pp
Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a in ex-cel - sis
f
Deo!
CHORUS.
rall.
Glo -
Glo - ri - a Glo - ri - a Glo
Glo - ri - a Glo - ri - a Gl
1st Basses
2nd Basses
Glo - ri - a Glo
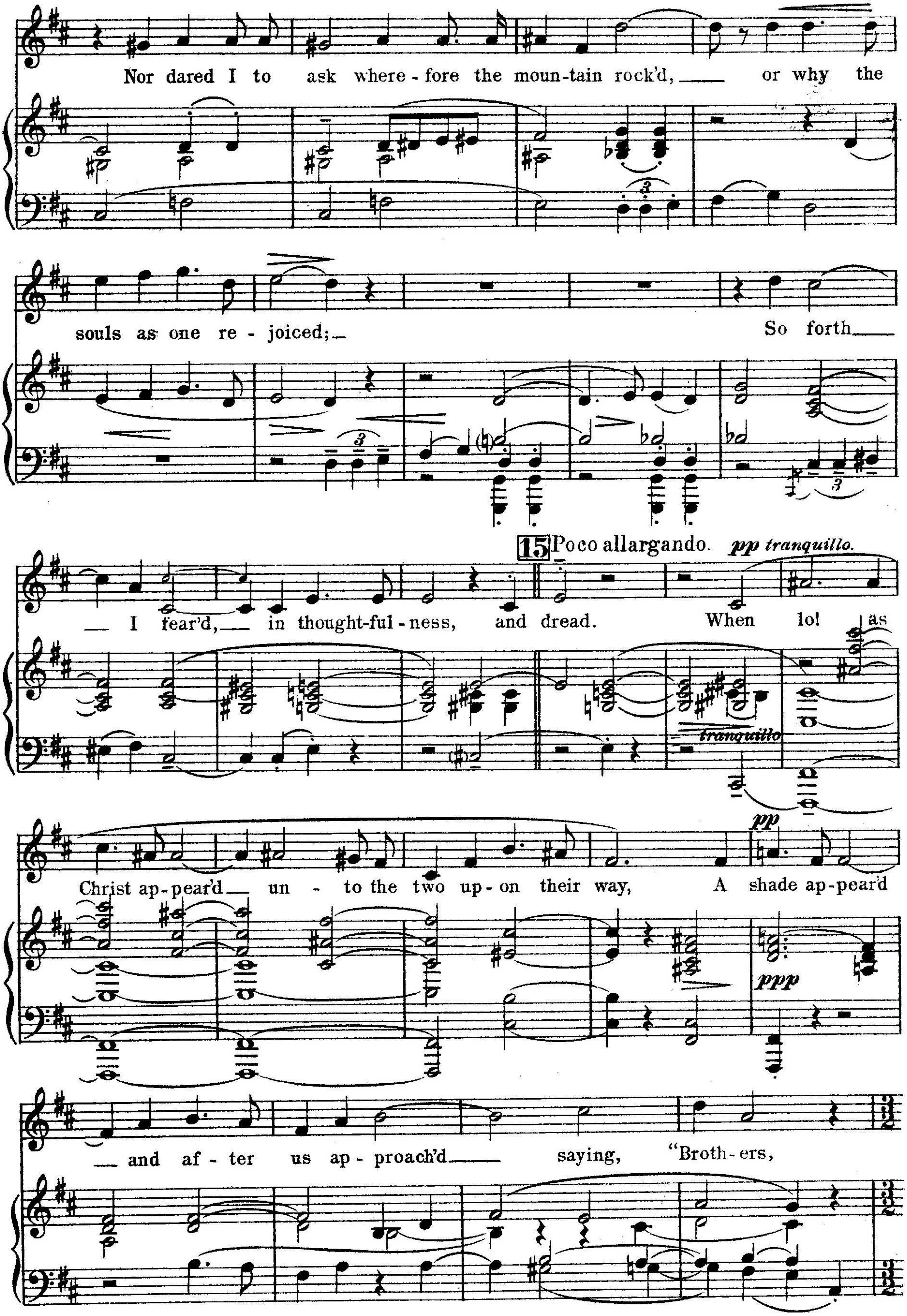

11
fff a tempo
Glo - - - - - ri - a!
a tempo
fff
ri - a!
Glo -
in ex -
sempre pedale
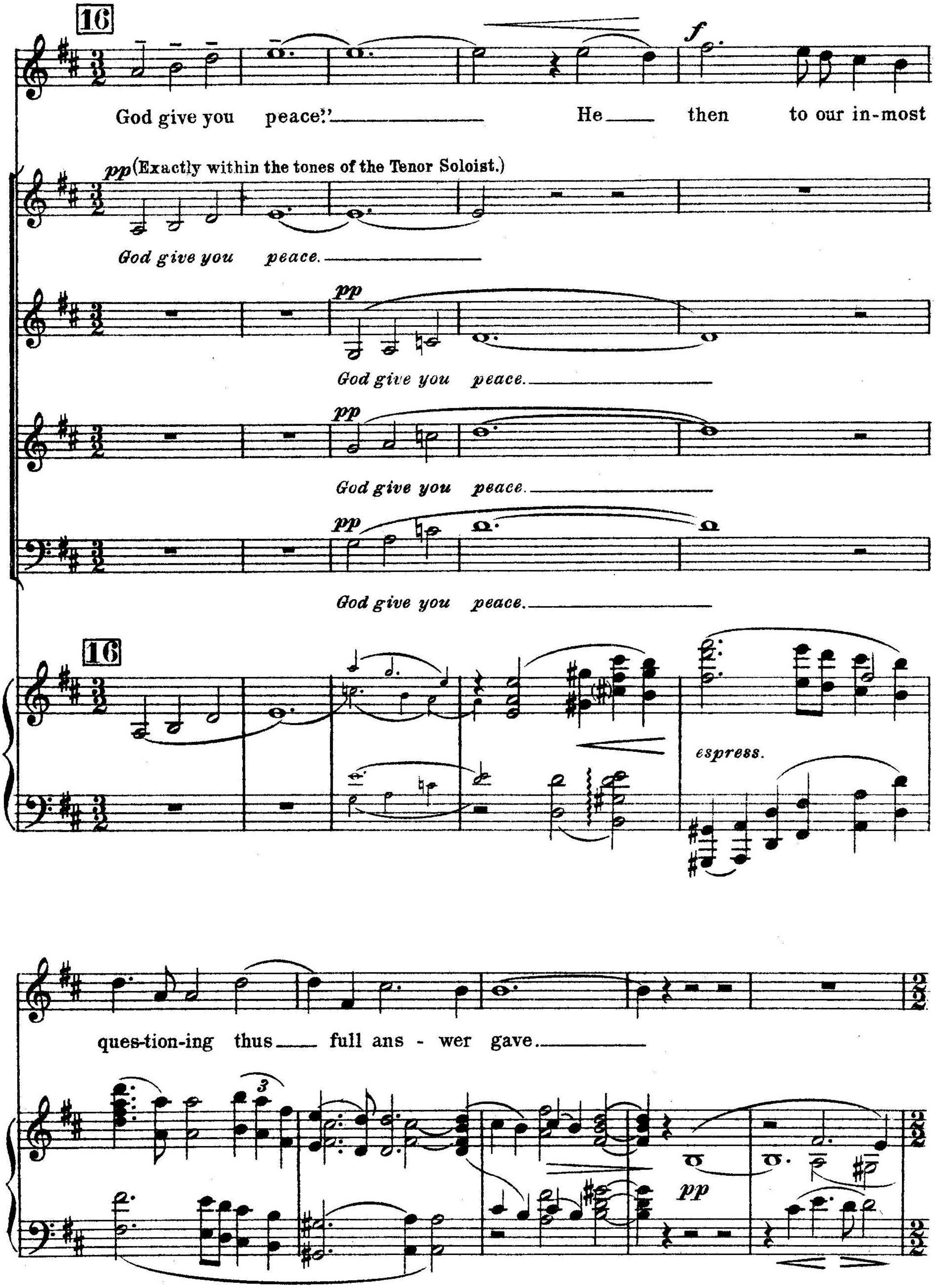

- - ri - a! in ex -
- - - - - ria in ex - cel - -
- - ri - a! in ex -
- - ri - a! in ex -
- cel - - - sis Glo - ri - a
cel - - - - - - - sis
- - - - - sis De - - - - -
ff
- cel - - - - sis De - - - - - -
- cel - - - - - - sis
De - - - o!


De - - o! Glo -
- o! Glo - ria De - o!
- o! Glo
De - - - - - o!
Lau - da - - - -
ff
dim.
- - - ria!
Lau - - da - - - - - -
- - ri - a! A - do -
De - - - - o!
- mus! Be - ne -
dim.


p molto espress.
-mus! A - do - ra - mus
p molto espress.
-ra - mus! A - do - ra - mus
p molto espress.
A - do - ra - mus
p molto espress.
-di - - ci - mus! A - - do - ra - mus
12
mf
We stood im - move - a - bly sus -
Te!
Te! A - do - ra - mus Te!
Te!
pp
(pp)
A - do - ra - - mus Te!
12
p
(pp)
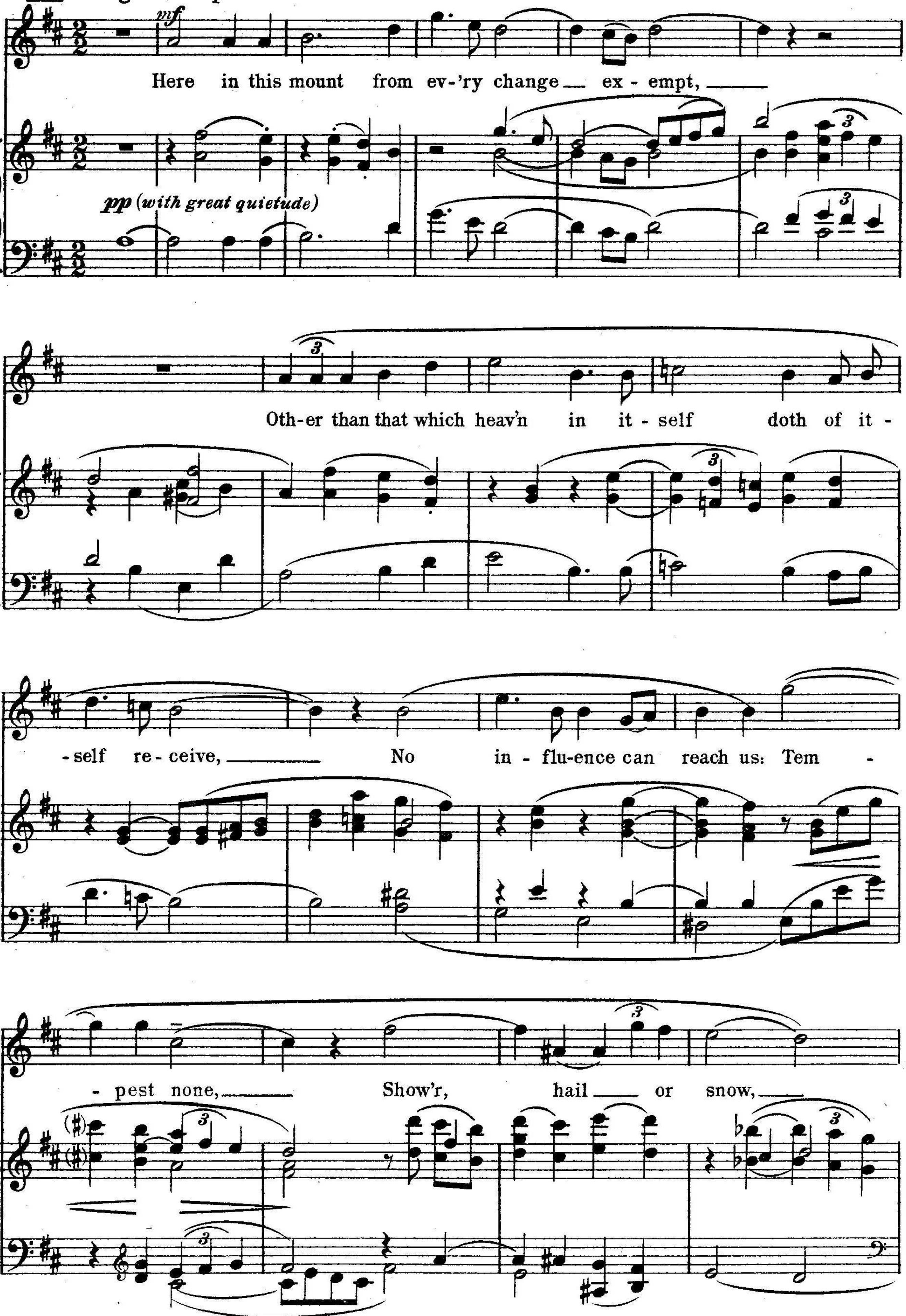

pen - ded, like to those, The shep-herds who first heard in
Beth - le-hem's field that song:
Till
p
(espress)
13
ceased the trem - bling, ceased, and the song
8
3
14
was end - ed.
pp
p parlando
Nev-er with-
- in my breast did ig - no-rance so struggle with desire of know-ledge, as in that mo-ment.
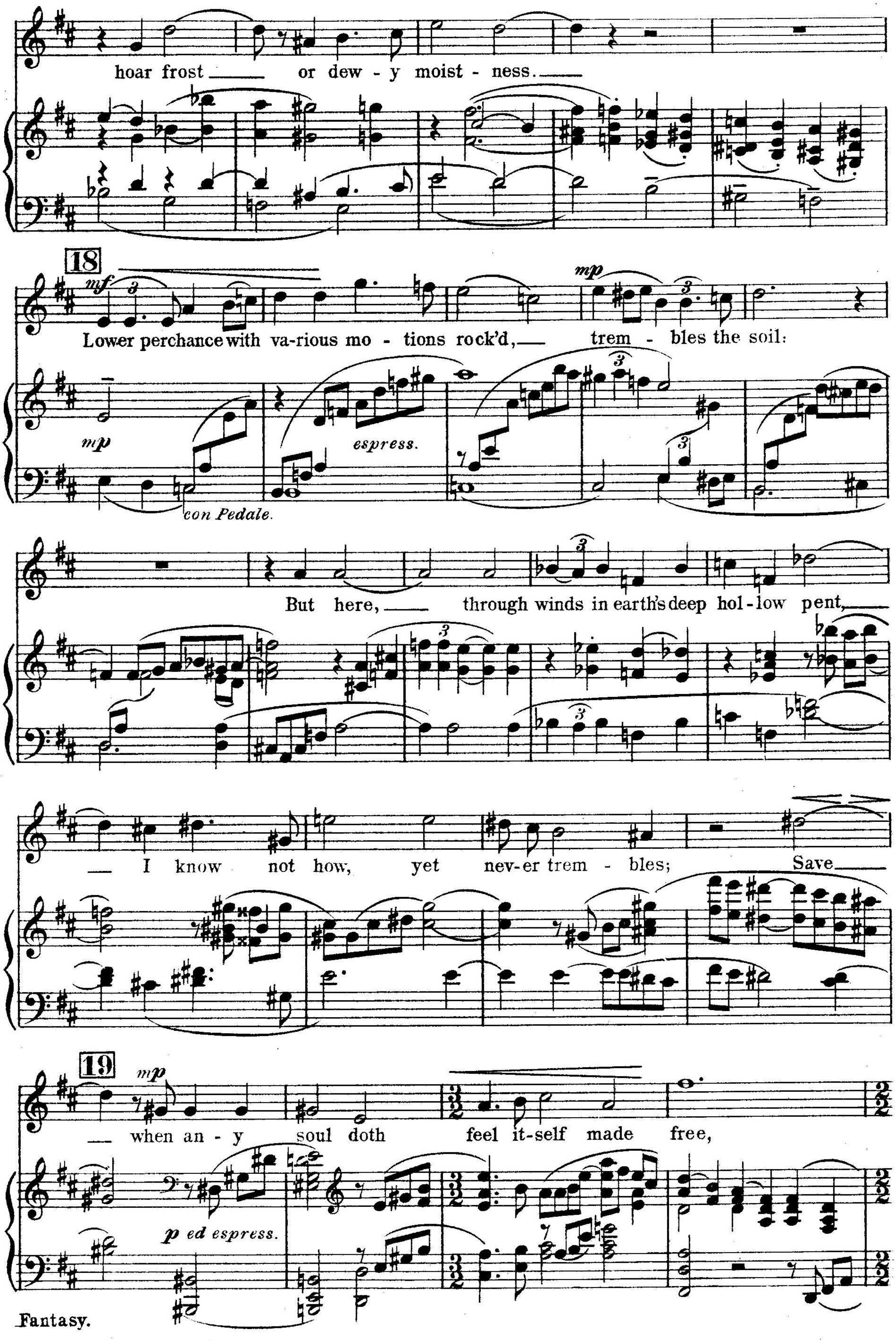

Nor dared I to ask where-fore the moun-tain rock'd, or why the
souls as one re-joiced; So forth
I fear'd, in thought-ful-ness, and dread. When lo! as
15
Poco allargando.
pp tranquillo.
tranquillo
Christ ap-pear'd un-to the two up-on their way, A shade ap-peard
pp
ppp
and af-ter us ap-proach'd saying, "Broth-ers,
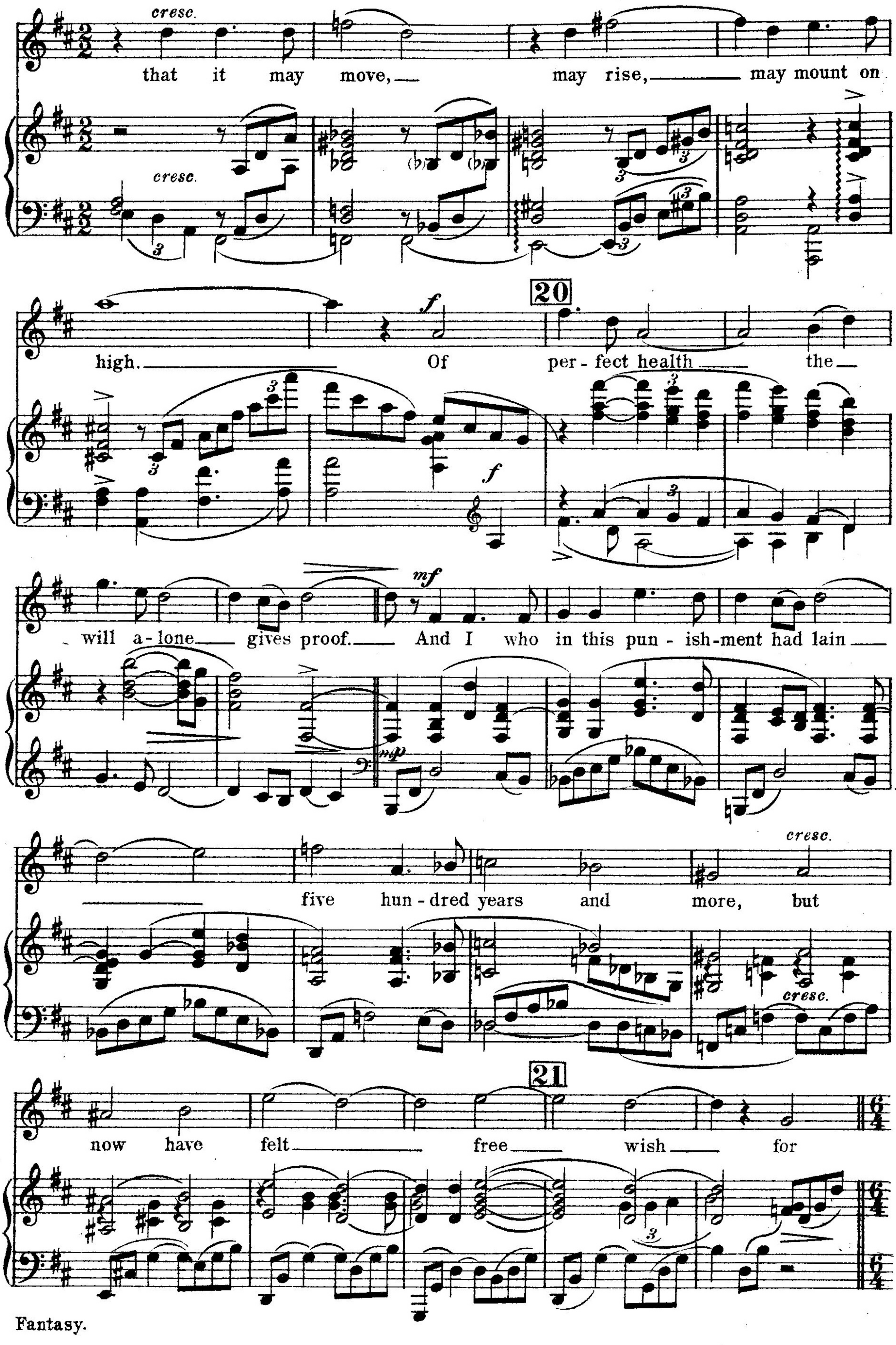

16
God give you peace." He then to our in-most
pp (Exactly within the tones of the Tenor Soloist.)
God give you peace.
pp
God give you peace.
pp
God give you peace.
pp
God give you peace.
16
f
espress.
ques-tion-ing thus full ans - wer gave
pp
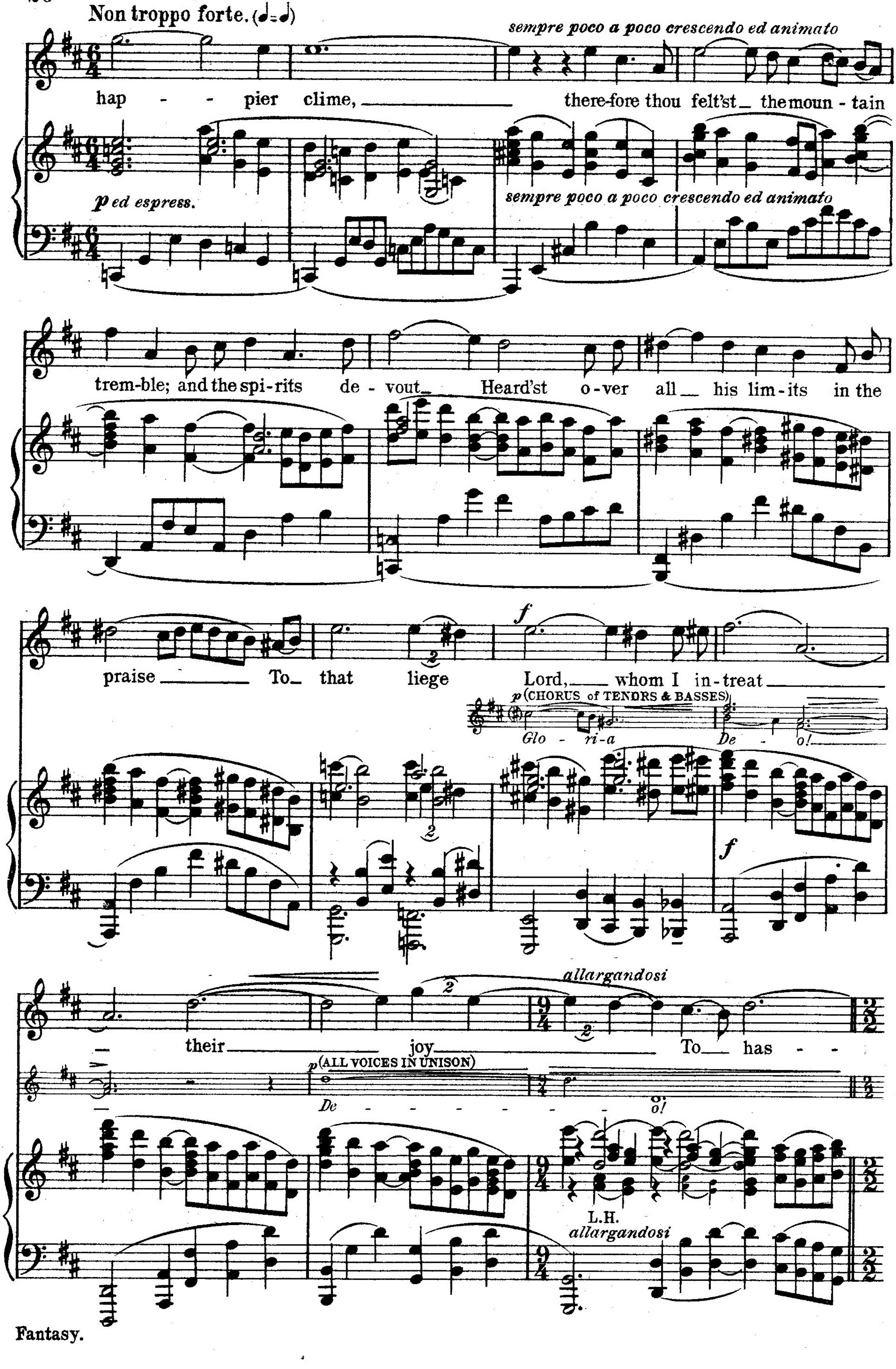
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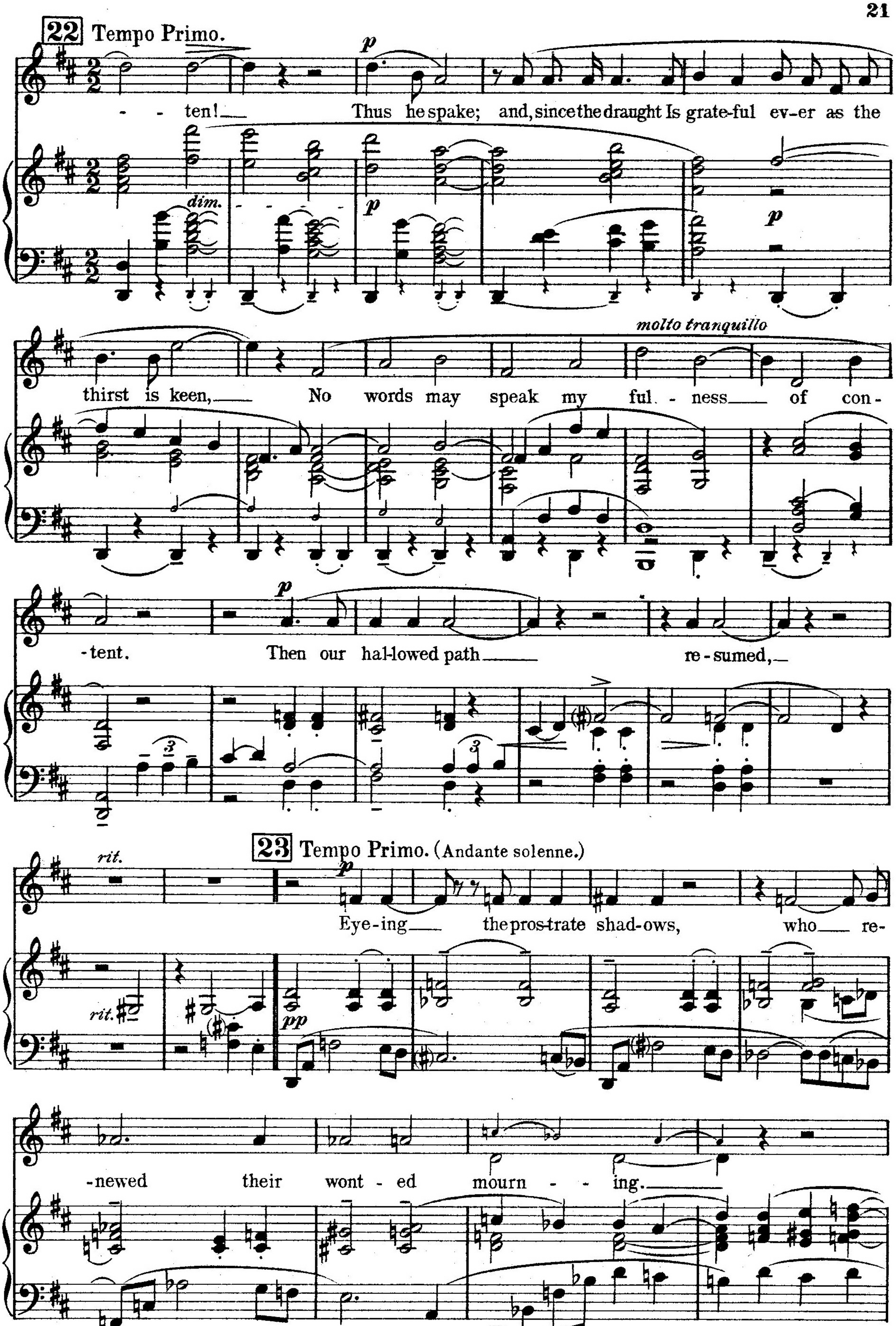
17 Allegro tranquillo.
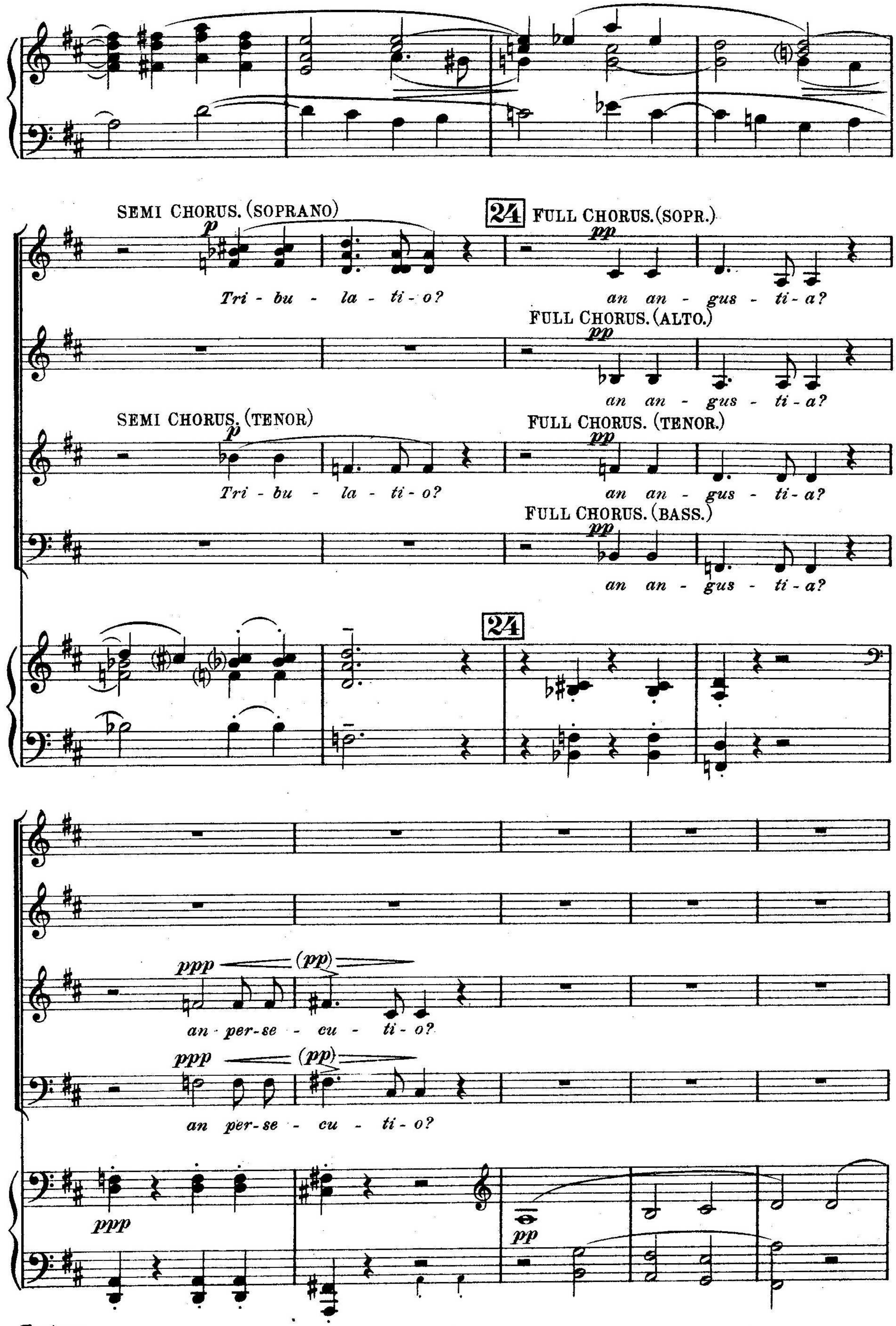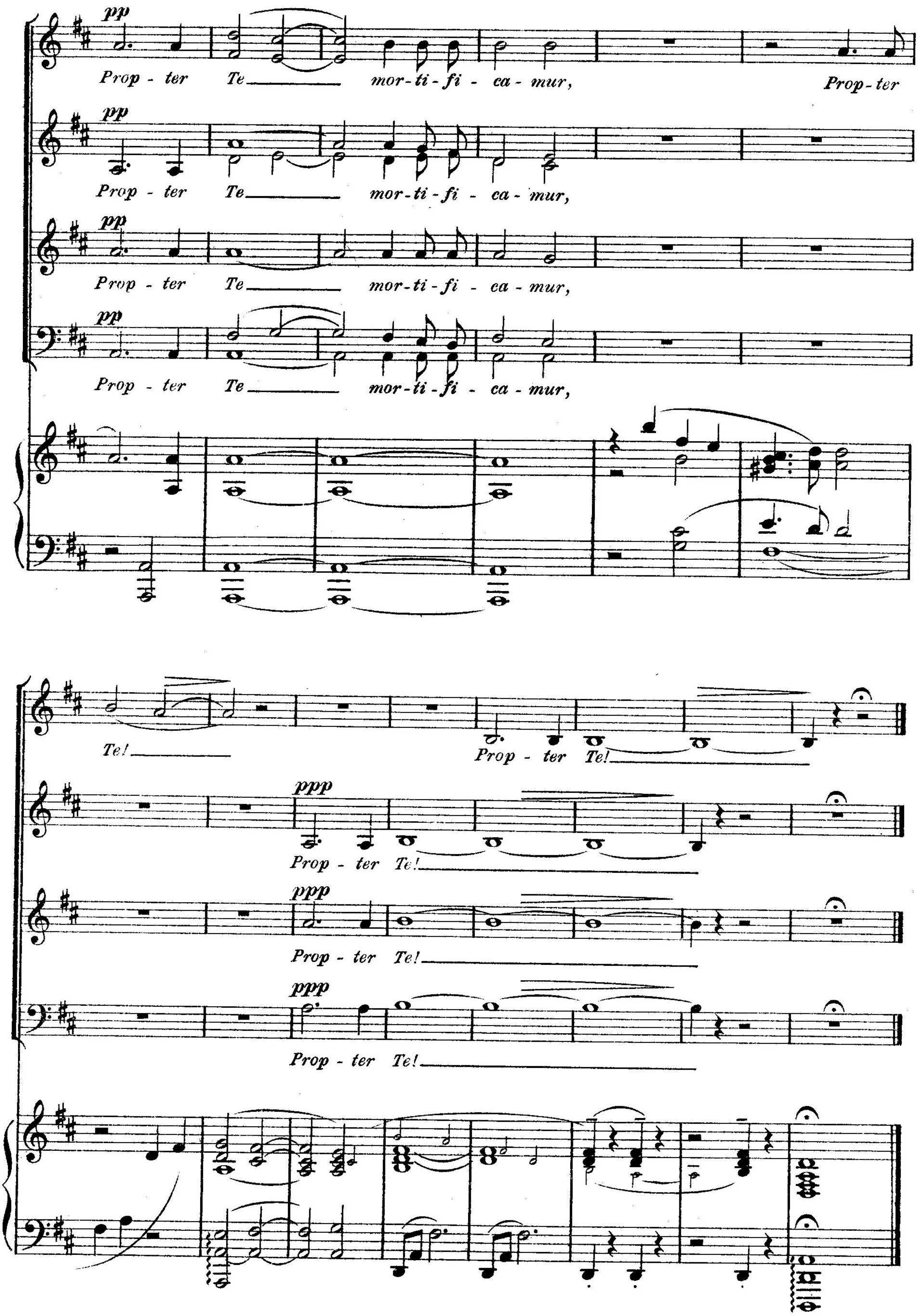



hoar frost ___ or dew - y moist - ness. ___
18
mf
Lower perchance with va-rious mo - tions rock'd, ___ trem - bles the soil:
mp
mp
espress.
con Pedale.
But here, ___ through winds in earth's deep hol-low pent, ___
___ I know not how, yet nev-er trem - bles; Save ___
19
mp
___ when an - y soul doth feel it-self made free,
p ed espress.


cresc.
that it may move, may rise, may mount on
cresc.
high. Of per-fect health the
f
20
will a-lone gives proof. And I who in this pun-ish-ment had lain
mf
five hun-dred years and more, but
cresc.
now have felt free wish for
21


Non troppo forte.
sempre poco a poco crescendo ed animato
hap - - pier clime, there-fore thou felt'st the moun - tain
p ed espress.
sempre poco a poco crescendo ed animato
trem-ble; and the spi-rits de - vout Heard'st o-ver all his lim-its in the
praise To that liege Lord, whom I in-treat
f
p (CHORUS of TENORS & BASSES)
Glo - ri - a De - o!
f
their joy To has - -
allargandosi
p (ALL VOICES IN UNISON)
De - - - - - - - o!
L.H.
allargandosi


22 Tempo Primo.
p
- - ten! Thus he spake; and, since the draught Is grate-ful ev-er as the
dim.
p
p
molto tranquillo
thirst is keen, No words may speak my ful - ness of con-
p
-tent. Then our hal-lowed path re-sumed,
rit.
23 Tempo Primo. (Andante solenne.)
p
Eye-ing the pros-trate shad-ows, who re-
rit.
pp
-newed their wont - ed mourn - - ing.


SEMI CHORUS. (SOPRANO)
p
Tri - bu - la - ti - o?
24
FULL CHORUS. (SOPR.)
pp
an an - gus - ti - a?
FULL CHORUS. (ALTO.)
pp
an an - gus - ti - a?
SEMI CHORUS. (TENOR)
p
Tri - bu - la - ti - o?
FULL CHORUS. (TENOR.)
pp
an an - gus - ti - a?
FULL CHORUS. (BASS.)
pp
an an - gus - ti - a?
24
ppp
(pp)
an - per - se - cu - ti - o?
ppp
(pp)
an per - se - cu - ti - o?
ppp
pp


pp
Prop - ter Te mor - ti - fi - ca - mur, Prop - ter
pp
Prop - ter Te mor - ti - fi - ca - mur,
pp
Prop - ter Te mor - ti - fi - ca - mur,
pp
Prop - ter Te mor - ti - fi - ca - mur,
Te! Prop - ter Te!
ppp
Prop - ter Te!
ppp
Prop - ter Te!
ppp
Prop - ter Te!

FANTASY

(from Dante's *Divina Commedia*).

(CHORUS)

Mystic Voices:

Quis nos separabit a caritate Christi?
Tribulatio an angustia an persecutio?

(TENOR SOLO)

Dante tells what he and Virgil saw and heard in the Mount of Purgatory:

Onward I moved: he also onward moved
Who led me, coasting still, wherever place
Along the rock was vacant.

. . . .

(CHORUS)

Quis nos separabit a caritate Christi?
Tribulatio an angustia an persecutio?
Quia propter Te mortificamur.

(TENOR SOLO)

Now we essayed
With utmost effort to surmount the way;
When I did feel, as nodding to its fall,
The mountain tremble; whence an icy chill
Seized on me, as on one to death convey'd.

. . . .

Forthwith from every side arose a shout:
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria!

(CHORUS)

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria!
Laudamus Te! Benedicimus Te! Adoramus Te!

(TENOR SOLO)

We stood
Immoveably suspended, like to those,
The shepherds, who first heard in Bethlehem's field
That song: till ceased the trembling, and the song
Was ended.
Never within my breast
Did ignorance so struggle with desire
Of knowledge, as in that moment; nor dared I
To ask wherefore the mountain rocked, or why
The souls as one rejoiced; so forth I fared
In thoughtfulness and dread. When lo! as Christ
Appear'd unto the two upon their way,
A shade appear'd and after us approached,
Saying, "Brothers, God give you peace." He then
To our inmost question thus full answer gave:

The Spirit of Statius on the way to Paradise tells why the mountain trembled and why the Song ensued.

" Here in this mount from every change exempt,
" Other than that which heaven in itself
" Doth of itself receive, no influence
" Can reach us : Tempest none, shower, hail or snow,
" Hoar frost or dewy moistness. Lower perchance
" With various motions rocked, trembles the soil :
" But here through winds in earth's deep hollow pent,
" I know not how, yet never trembles ; save
" When any soul doth feel itself made free
" That it may move, may rise, may mount on high.
" Of perfect health the will alone gives proof.
" And I who in this punishment had lain
" Five hundred years and more, but now have felt
" Free wish for happier clime, therefore thou felt'st
" The mountain tremble ; and the spirits devout
" Heard'st over all his limits in the praise
" To that liege Lord, whom I intreat their joy
" To hasten."
Thus he spake : and, since the draught
Is grateful ever as the thirst is keen,
No words may speak my fulness of content.

* * *

Then our hallowed path resumed,
Eyeing the prostrate shadows, who renewed
Their wonted mourning.

(CHORUS)

Tribulatio an angustia an persecutio ?
Propter Te mortificamur,
Propter Te ! Propter Te !